

# THE BUCKET LIST

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Summary: Robin and Regina make a BUCKET LIST and strive to do everything.

## 1. Chapter 1

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**\*\*NOTES:** This was a prompt on Twitter that some of my buddies shouted out. I took the challenge. I hope I live up to their expectations. "ROBIN AND REGINA MAKE A SEXUAL BUCKET LIST, AND STRIVE TO DO EVERYTHING ON IT" Your wish is my command. I hope you guys like this. P.S I miss the vault and so does Robin. I hope you find him amusing. Xoxo **\*\***

**\*\*THE BUCKET LIST\*\***

**\*\*PROLOGUE "WHAT THE HELL IS A BUCKET LIST?"\*\***

Robin watched Regina with the children and their friends from across the diner. He'd gone outside to take a phone call from John and lingered in the doorway to bask at his family. He was truly the luckiest man alive. They'd survived the Underworld and were all safe and home. They hadn't had much time alone; him and his Regina. They had a full house of children now and even though Henry sometimes stayed with Emma it didn't matter - they were never alone. He missed her. He knew it was silly and ridiculous but he missed the days when he could make love to her slowly and take his time. He missed her vault. They'd only made love their once and part of him really wanted to go back there with her. Their first time had been not only special but intense and sexy and Robin was longing for those days. It wasn't that sex with Regina was bad or boring. No, on the contrary "she

was the best he'd ever had. After all, they were soulmates. But, things had been so rushed recently with their lovemaking. He always felt like he was in a hurry. Just last evening they'd been interrupted by Roland and they never got to finish. They were throwing on their clothes quickly and . . . he looked up and noticed her eyes on him suddenly. She smiled at him. God, he missed her. She looked lovely tonight. She always did but tonight she was glowing, happy and smiling with everyone. There was light in her eyes and she was so beautiful. She said something to Emma and Snow across the table and gathered Roland and their little peanut and headed over to where he stood "Everything alright," she asked as she reached for his hand.

He smiled "Yes, I'm just tired I suppose."

"Then, let's go home," she replied as they headed out and onto the sidewalk. Robin would talk to her tonight. He would see if she felt the same way. If she did â€" they needed to figure something out. They needed to spend more time alone together.

Once they arrived at home; they went through their nightly ritual of getting their two youngest children to bed. Henry decided to stay with Emma and he'd probably come home the next day. He was always going back and forth between their home and Emma's and it was a reasonable arrangement and one everyone was used to now. Regina had voiced her desire to take a bath so Robin finished cleaning up downstairs while she went up to their room. He'd give her a few minutes to get settled and then he'd go up and talk to her. She'd be relaxed and they could chat. Ten minutes later; he walked into the bathroom and he watched as she opened one eye and smiled at him "Hello my thief," she teased.

He bit his lip, smiled and sat on the edge of the tub "Hello, milady. Are you relaxed?"

"Yes, very much so; why don't you join me," she said as she gave him a once over.

It would figure she would offer this now when he wanted to have a serious conversation "Alright, I will join you if we can have a little talk."

She sat up straighter "What about?"

He began stripping as he started talking and her eyes moved over his body as he spoke "I've been thinking that since we got back from our latest . . . I hate to call it an adventure but call it what you will. We haven't had much time alone â€" just you and me."

She let out a breath "I know. We have three children now," she said.

"Exactly; we have a large family and I've started working with David and Emma at the police station and you're the mayor of course. We're busy but Regina we need time to be . . . us."

"You're right but what do you suggest we do?" Robin got in the tub and sat across from her; he grabbed her feet and started rubbing "Well, don't do that. It's distracting," she said as she let out a giggle.

He smiled and released her foot "Yes, and I want you to concentrate. This is very important. Well, lately our time together has been rushed," he said. "Like last night for example."

"So, we're talking about sex."

"Yes, and I just think there has to be a way we can either take our time; like when we made love in your vault for the first time or do something; I don't know â€" different," he said slowly.

She placed her head back and sighed "When you say different do you mean like experiment. Do different things in the bedroom perhaps?"

He wasn't sure what he was thinking but that sounded like a good idea to him "I suppose. I mean we really need to find a babysitter first and foremost. We're always with the children. I'm sure Mary Margaret and David wouldn't mind watching them once in a while. I mean they could come here if they wanted," he said.

She was nodding her head back and forth slowly "So, you're not even suggesting we have sex here. You're saying we could go . . . other places."

"Regina, I don't know what I'm suggesting. All I know is . . . I miss you. I know that sounds insane but I want to spend time alone with you. I want to make love to you properly. I want to please you," he said as he reached for her hand and placed it on his face.

"Robin . . . you do. But I understand what you mean and this is a good idea. We haven't had much time to . . . and I'm going back to this word â€" experiment in the bedroom. It might be . . . fun," she said as she licked her lips and winked at him.

"Oh' Bloody Hell; don't look at me like that. I'm trying to talk to you about something serious and you're licking your lips," he said seriously. "It makes me want to jump on you right now."

She laughed "Alright, in all seriousness. We know we want to spend more time together and experiment in bed. So, why don't we . . ." The idea came to her out of nowhere and she sat up even straighter and whispered "A bucket list."

"A what," he asked. "What the hell is a bucket list?"

She smiled "Well, most people make a list of what they want to accomplish in life before they die. For example; some people want to go skydiving, take a cruise to Alaska, or . . ."

"Where the hell is Alaska," he asked.

"Robin, it's far but that's beside the point. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

"I think so. What would be on our list?"

Robin reached for her leg and began massaging it "Well, what kind of things do we want to do . . . relating to sex," she asked.

"I already know one," he said rather quickly.

"You do?"

"Yes, I want to go back to your vault," he said seriously.

"But, we already did that," she said.

"I don't care. I want to go there again."

She shook her head and laughed "Alright but what else?"

He looked at her straight in her eyes and said "I want to fuck you in the forest and . . . in the lake." Her heart skipped a beat. He'd never really spoken to her that way except in the heat of the moment and she felt her face flush "You're shocked," he said.

"A little," she admitted. "What else?"

He started rubbing her other leg and let out a breath "Well, that night when we left the diner and we took a walk right before Emma became the "Dark One" we were in the alley and do you remember what we were doing?"

"Yes," she said softly.

"I wanted to take you against that wall. I missed you so much and all I could think about was touching and being with you again. We didn't get to finish because we heard voices and decided to investigate. I want to take you up against that wall Regina. I want to finish what we started that night." She was shocked. She'd never seen this side of Robin before. He sat back and closed his eyes "That's all I have for now," he said softly.

She liked this side of him and it definitely was affecting her "Alright, then I'll keep the list on my phone and we'll start there and if we think of something we'll add it. How does that sound?"

"It sounds brilliant," he said as he sat up and reached for her hand. "Can we start tomorrow," he asked.

She laughed "Robin, are you serious?"

"I want you in that vault. We need to get a babysitter. I've been thinking about it for so long," he admitted.

"Why didn't you say something sooner," she asked.

"Do you realize how much has happened in the last few months?"

"Yes, I know. I think this is a great idea. We deserve some alone time after everything we've been through. We haven't been connecting and it's not really our fault. It's everything that's been happening around us."

"I agree. Regina what do you want on the list," he asked.

She bit her lip and smiled "Well, I'd like to tie you up," she admitted.

"I can steal handcuffs from the station," he teased as he winked at her.

She laughed "Alright and I'm sure I'll think of something else," she said. "I just need to think about it." She shivered and he realized the water was definitely cold now. He got out and wrapped a towel around his waist and he grabbed one for her. He helped her out of the tub and she did the same. They went out to the bedroom and Regina grabbed her phone "I'm texting Snow," she said as he sent a look her way.

"Why," he asked as he dropped his towel and put on a pair of boxer shorts.

"I'm asking her if they can come and watch the kids tomorrow night for a few hours," she said seriously.

"Vault," he asked hopefully.

She smiled "Maybe, maybe not. We'll see."

He kissed her hard on the mouth and whispered "I love you."

She smiled "I love you too Robin." She watched as he crawled in to bed and she couldn't help but feel excited. They were about to embark on an adventure of their own and she couldn't wait.

## 2. CHAPTER ONE - THE FOREST

**\*\*NOTES:** I hope this lives up to your expectations. My fiancée is currently in the hospital. He had emergency surgery to remove his appendix. I'm lonely and busy without him but you all deserve this. I really hope you like it. It's ONCE DAY and we probably won't see Robin tonight so ... I hope you enjoy this. xoxo **\*\***

### **\*\*CHAPTER ONE " THE FOREST\*\***

The next night Snow and David brought Neal over to the mansion after dinner and they agreed to stay for a few hours with the children. Henry was hanging out with Emma and Killian again so Regina knew it would be an easy night for her step-daughter. Snow had asked a few questions but Regina simply said that she and Robin needed time to be alone and that she would return the favor and watch Neal whenever they wanted. Snow of course like always " was happy to help. Regina wanted to surprise Robin. She packed a bag with a few blankets and told him to dress in layers. He had kissed her and whistled as he got ready for their date. He would be surprised. Her heart was thudding with excitement at the prospect of finally having time alone with him. She'd missed him. When Snow and Charming arrived they practically bolted out of the house and Regina told him they'd have to drive a little bit too where they were going. They got in the car and she could tell Robin was excited and maybe even a little nervous. She pulled over to a spot where she knew the car would be safe on the side of the road and turned off the ignition "We walk the rest of the way," she said.

"We're going into the forest," he asked.

She smiled "Yes, will you carry our bag?"

"Bloody Hell; this is fun," he said as he reached into the back seat and grabbed their bag. She laughed and got out, took his hand, turned on the flashlight she had with her and they started walking "I should have brought my bow," he said.

"I have magic. We'll be safe," she whispered. "I'll protect you."

"You always do," he said seriously as he kissed her hand and kept walking. A few minutes later; they came to a familiar clearing with a log and several trees surrounding it. She sat down and Robin joined her "Regina, is this the spot where I read your letter," he asked.

She nodded "Yes, we're not doing this here. There's a clearing underneath a big oak tree down the path a little ways but I wanted to stop here and tell you something first," she said.

"Alright, I'm listening."

She took a deep breath "I sometimes come here when I'm sad or angry. I think back to when you and I talked here and it was the first time I opened my heart to you. I knew then " that I felt something for you. I didn't know exactly what it was but it scared me a bit; at the same time it comforted me. I just wanted you to know. This place is special to me. It's our spot," she said softly.

He laced his fingers with hers "You looked so beautiful that day," he said. "I wanted to wrap my arms around you then and tell you it was going to be alright but I knew I couldn't do that."

"I would have fried you," she said jokingly. They both laughed and she stood and pulled him through the trees and sure enough there was a path. He remembered the tree they were going to. It was huge and there would be plenty of room underneath to spread a blanket or two. She was giving him what he wanted. He was going to fuck her here; in his element " outside under the stars. He was already hard just thinking about it "We're almost there."

"I know. I've been to this clearing before," he said.

"Oh'?"

"You forget; I know the woods well."

"Of course you do," she said as she bumped her hip against his. He wrapped his arm around her back and they walked that way until they got to the tree. Robin spread one of the blankets out for them to sit on and then took the other two out of the bag in case they got cold. He sat down against the tree and she joined him. He wrapped his arms around her and she leaned her back against his chest "It's so beautiful out here," she said a few minutes later. He hummed in approval and ran his hands up and down her arms. She leaned her head back and closed her eyes "Just being like this with you is amazing Robin. We need more moments like this."

"Yes, I agree," he whispered in her ear.

"Are you surprised that I brought you out here?"

"No, you are a very loving person Regina. I knew you'd want to do what I wanted. It's one of the things I love the most about you."

"I've never done this in the woods before," she admitted.

"A first time for everything my love," he whispered. His voice sent a chill straight to her gut and she smiled. He was about to make his move. His lips trailed along her ear and he nipped at her neck and said "I know what will make this night even better." She laughed and laced her fingers with his as he moved her hair aside and kept nipping and sucking on her neck. Regina moaned and shifted slightly; her body already reacting to Robin's mouth on her. She felt his hand come around and gently massage her breast as he continued his assault on her neck. He was a determined man tonight and she was ready for this "€" for him.

She turned around and he groaned at the loss of contact "Let me help you," she said as she began unbuttoning her blouse. She tossed it to the side and then quickly unsnapped her bra. The moon was high in the sky and he licked his lips as he looked at her with only the moonlight shining down on them. He took his shirt off and tossed it in the pile and then she tugged him gently away from the tree over to the blanket. They crawled slowly and Robin pulled her to lie on top of him and she actually giggled as his mouth finally took hers. His tongue swept over hers and Regina moaned as their kisses grew hotter and sloppier.

She felt his hardness on her belly and when she went to take off his jeans; he stopped her and pulled one of her breasts into his mouth "God, yes," she said as he showed each one equal attention; going back and forth "Robin just like that. Please don't stop." He kept going until he couldn't breathe and then she crawled down his body and yanked his pants off "I want you naked," she said. They finished stripping off their clothes and once they were undressed he stood and reached for her hand "What is it," she asked.

"Over here by the tree. Trust me," he said.

She smirked "Robin; what are you up to," she asked.

"Put your hands on the tree," he said as he pulled her back against his chest. "Are you cold," he asked as he moved his lips down her back.

"No, but I've never seen this side of you. It's just . . ." she whispered.

"That's the point of all this; to spend time together. To love each other- I love you Regina but right now I'm going to fuck you from behind against this tree."

She let out a breath and pushed her ass against this cock "God, I love this," she said. "Take me."

He leaned toward her ear "As you wish; milady," he whispered. He began working her up again. His fingers glided against her breasts; nipping and touching. He kissed her neck and then slowly reached down with one of his index fingers and placed it inside of her. He swept

his finger against her clit and she moaned "You're already wet for me. So, I guess this won't take long," he whispered against her ear. Robin situated their bodies and then he carefully entered her from behind. He groaned and Regina cried out as he began moving in and out of her slowly. He bit his lip and closed his eyes "God, you feel so good. So, bloody perfect," he said.

He laid his hands on either side of her waist and she yelled "Faster, please Robin . . . you're right. I don't think I'll last long." He did as she asked and the pleasure was overwhelming. The slapping of skin against skin, her moans and the feeling of his cock moving inside of her "he wouldn't last either. She was tight and hot. She was whimpering and he'd never seen her look so beautiful. He wanted to give her even more pleasure. He didn't know how she would react to what he was about to do but he pushed a finger inside her ass and she moaned even louder "Yes, Oh' my God!"

He kept going and leaned toward her ear "Am I hurting you?"

"No, just harder; keep going. Don't stop," she yelled. He moved his hips even faster and pumped his finger inside her ass. She finally said loudly "I'm going to come. I'm going to come." Robin slid his cock in deeper if it was possible and moved even faster. He groaned as he spilled inside her and she screamed his name and came. They were breathing heavily and he felt her body go lax like jelly in his arms. They stood for a minute catching their breath but eventually he picked her up and then walked over to the blanket. He placed her down carefully and grabbed the others and lay next to her. He covered them and kissed her forehead as she snuggled against his chest.

He ran his hand down her arm "Are you warm enough?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"Did I hurt you?"

"No, not at all; that was . . ."

"Good?"

"Yes, very," she said.

"I'm glad. All I want is to please you Regina and to love you," he whispered as he ran his fingers through her hair. She shivered in his arms "We should go. It's getting cold out here." They got dressed slowly, kissing one another in between and touching. Robin grabbed their bag and then they walked back to the car with the blankets wrapped around them.

Once Regina got in the driver's seat she leaned over and kissed Robin "I love you and that was fun," she said smiling as she placed her forehead against his. He rubbed his nose against hers; kissed her quickly and then sat back in the seat. She started the car and headed home.

He leaned back and closed his eyes and she took his hand as she drove "Just think . . . there are still several things we need to cross off this bucket list of ours," he said.

"Right you are my thief." They laughed and headed home to their



family.

End  
file.